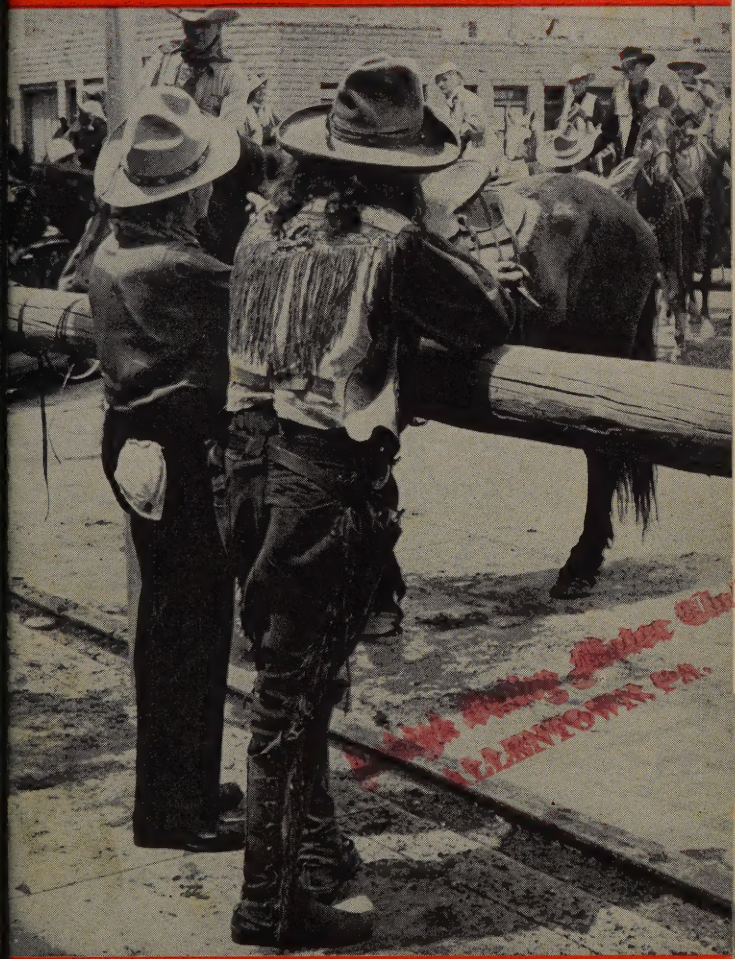
CODY

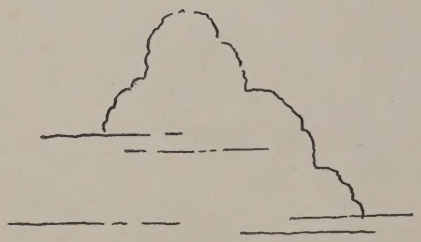
WYOMING

» » THE LAST OF THE BEST OF THE ROARING OLD WEST



DUDE RANCHES ◆ FISHING ◆ BIG GAME HUNTING ◆ SCENIC AND HISTORIC DRIVES ◆ THE CODY STAMPEDE ◆ WINTER SPORTS

WHY COME TO CODY



HUB of vacationland, Cody has spokes reaching into every recreation afforded by the Old West. If you seek Nature's marvels in Yellowstone Park, Cody's entrance, through knife-cloven Shoshone Canyon, past broad cattle ranches, winding through forests along silver-glistening Shoshone River, is the most unforgettably beautiful. If you would soothe frazzled nerves in the different life of a dude ranch, returning to Nature with all the real needs of civilization supplied, there are dozens near Cody. If you like big game hunting, Cody has the last of the best. If you long to feel a big trout make your rod quiver, Cody has streams and lakes where fishing is incomparable. If you would live, mile-high Cody, pleasantly warm by day, cool by night, will bring back youth.

HOW TO GET HERE

Cody, not long ago reached only on horseback or by team, now excels in accessibility. You can come a-foot, a-horse, a-wheel or a-wing. Every road leading to Cody is oiled (see maps). The railroad would be tickled to bring you, in Pullman or luxurious coach. You may fly over the mountains and light upon Cody's airport, safe and smooth.

THINGS TO SEE AND DO

YOU must not miss Buffalo Bill Museum, housing historic relics of Colonel Cody and the Old West, or nearby Buffalo Bill statue, work of Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney. Near town lies a recently active geyser basin, its pits intact, and below it De Maris Hot Springs, "potent medicine" of the Indians.

Around Cody lie great valleys, their floors lush with cattle ranches, their walls towering to glistening snows. There is Meeteetse, untouched cowtown, beyond which lie Sunshine and Pitchfork, where the roads end. There is Sunlight, an earthly Shang-ri-la rivaling in its mountain-walled isolation the legendary valley in "Lost Horizon." There is Southfork, whose mountains spread from a narrow canyon.

In this paradise, easily accessible to Cody, you may photograph, paint, drive, ride, hike, fish, hunt, or merely drink in the grandeur of the scenery, shining in sunlight.

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

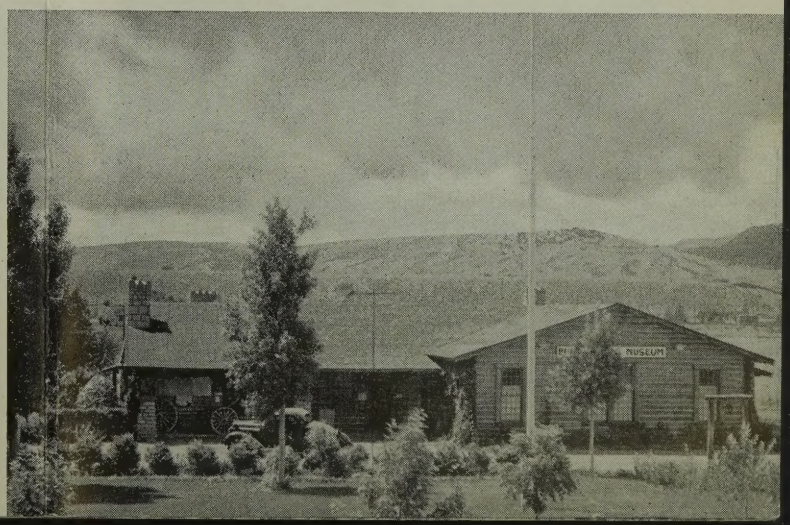
REMEMBER BUFFALO BILL

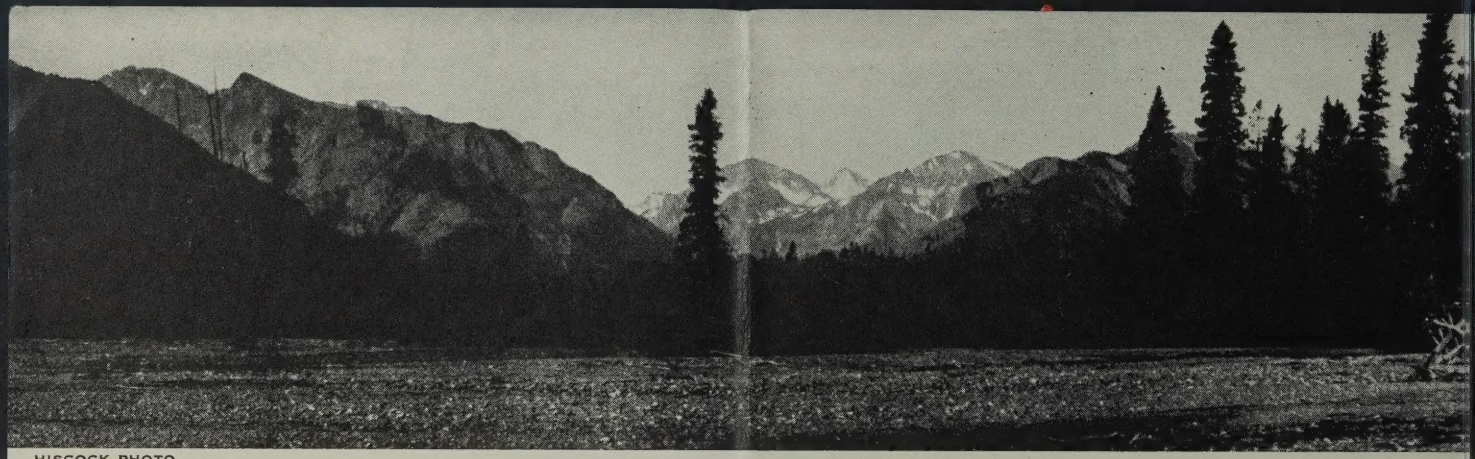
FAMOUS SCOUT AND GREATEST OF ALL WILD WEST SHOWMEN

As the years roll by and the romantic figure of Col. William F. "Buffalo Bill" Cody recedes into clear perspective, much that was falsely laid to him has fallen away. But in the true evaluation of his personality, he emerges stronger and more appealing than ever —a symbol.

As the showman who invented his own Wild West Show which first carried the romance of the West to the East and Europe, he stands supreme. From it has emerged the rodeo of today. He dreamed of building an empire out of a desert; prosperous Cody is the result.

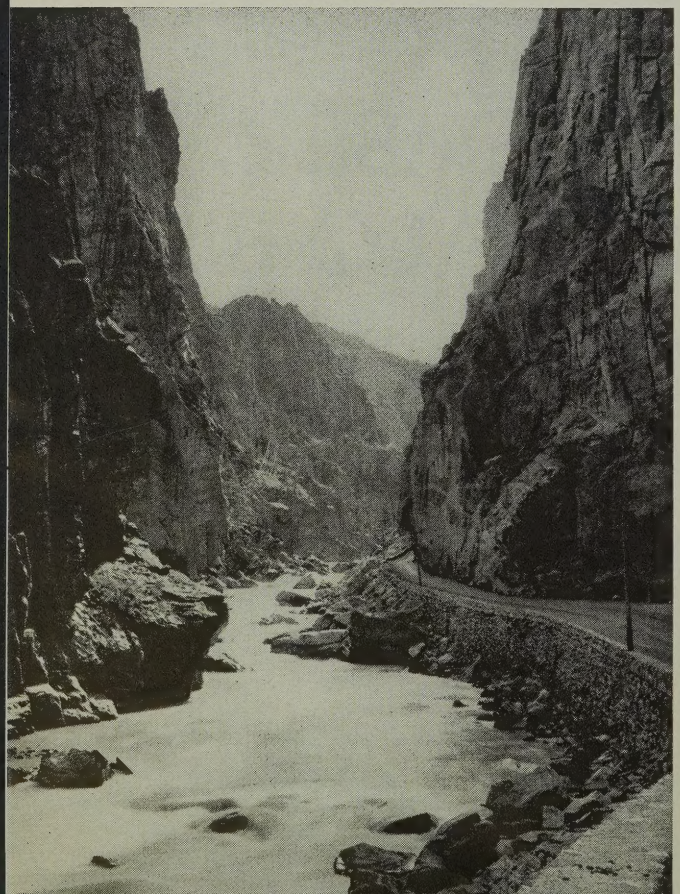
Appropriately, Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney has portrayed him in bronze, riding his great horse, tracking into Eternity. Nearby stands Buffalo Bill Museum, a log building modeled after his famous TE ranch-house. There displayed are his medals, personal belongings, Indian ceremonial garments, the works of nationally famous artists who derive their inspiration from the grandeur of the Cody country.





HISCOCK PHOTO

PLAINS AND MOUNTAIN SCENERY GALORE

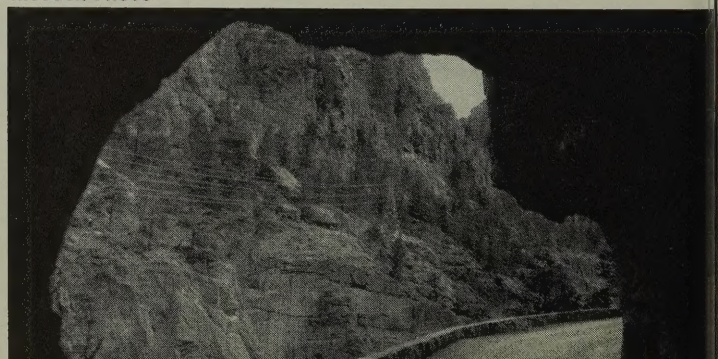


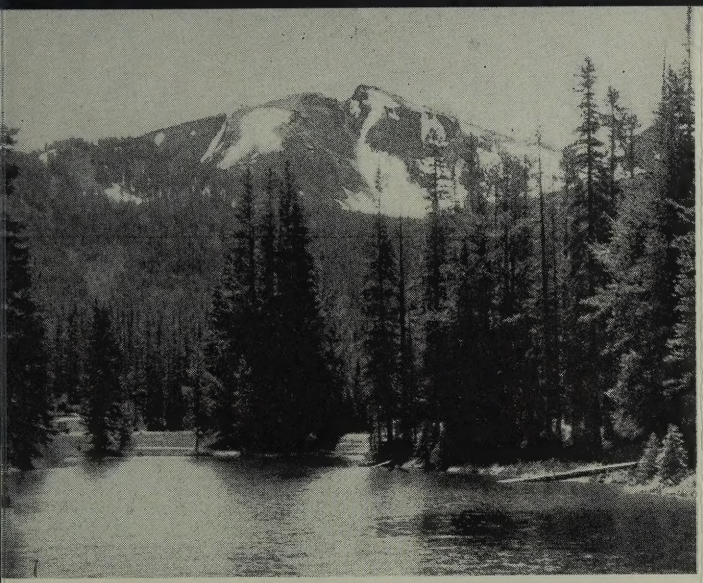
CODY country, unlike run-of-the-mill vacationlands, is not all one kind of scenery. In its variety and contrast lie its greatest charm and never-fading allure.

Near the town and far to the north and east, the great benches and tablelands stretch in horizontal restfulness. To the west and south the peaks, streaked with never-melting snows, scratch the sky in soul-stirring jaggedness.

The lowland plains are dry and thirsty, dotted with sagebrush and cactus. The slopes of the towering mountains and cool canyons which cut them are covered with heavy growths

HISCOCK PHOTO





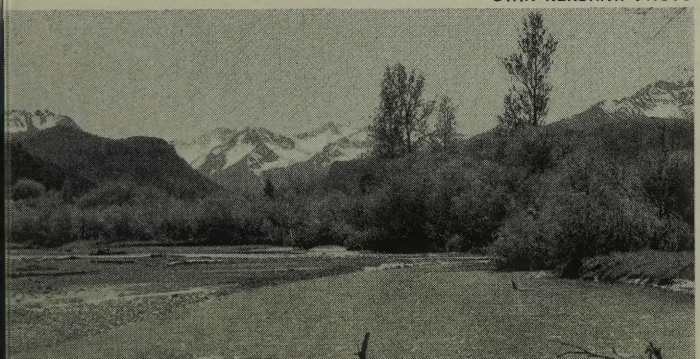
of pine, fir and spruce.

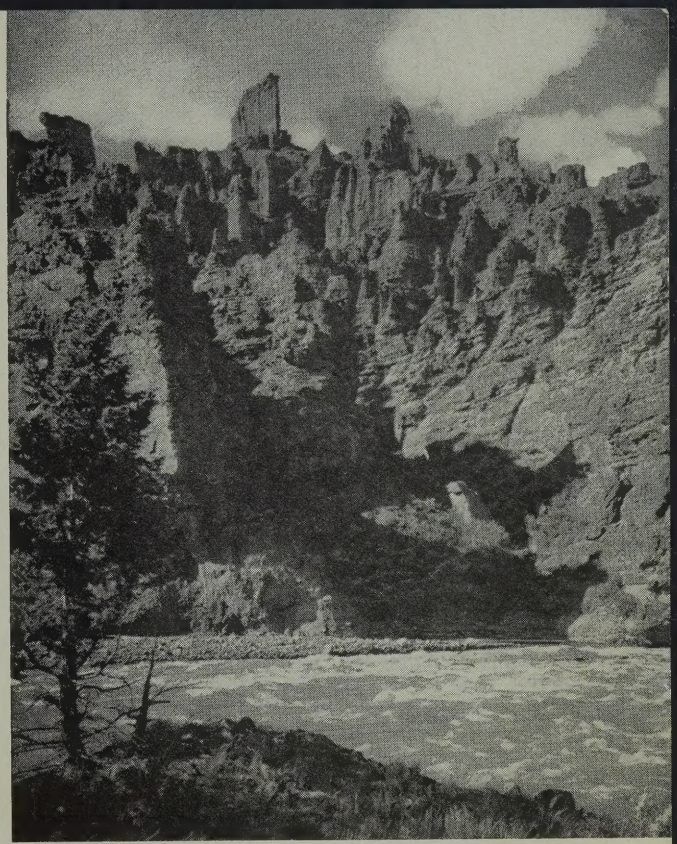
Through broad, green meadows the mighty rivers pause in placid meanders. A few miles above and below the same streams roar through narrow canyons, hurling their spray high against the walls from waterfall and cascade, angry and turbulent.

On the high slopes, the storm-racked forests dwindle, their ranks taken by waving grass. In the mountain springtime—June and July—the rolling slopes are carpeted with flowers, millions of them in every hue, their aroma rising thick as the air in a Persian garden.

This is Cody, country of contrast.

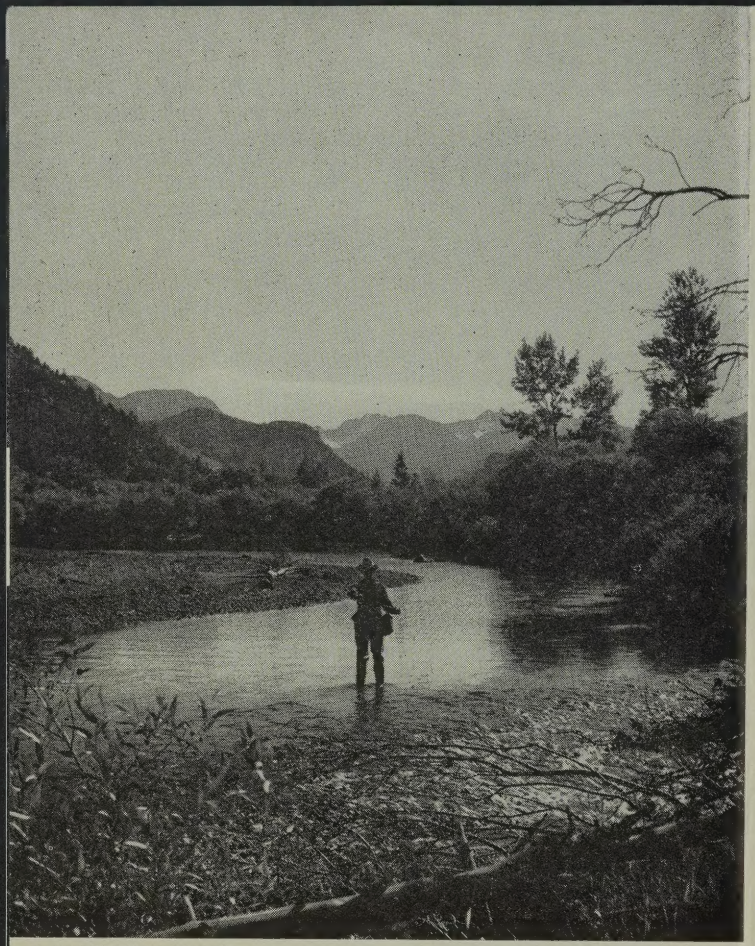
STAN KERSHAW PHOTO



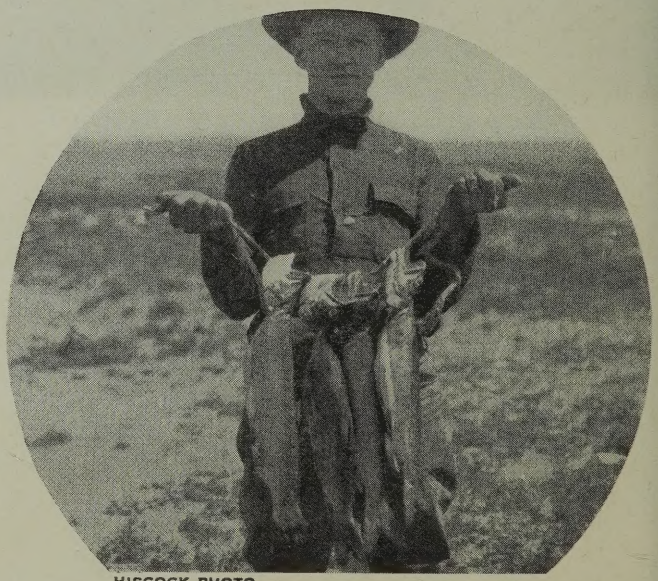


STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

FISHING THAT WILL DELIGHT THE HEART OF ANY ANGLER

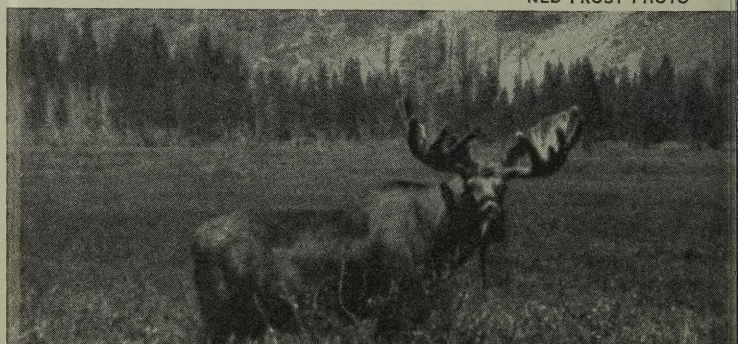


STAN KERSHAW PHOTO



HISCOCK PHOTO

NED FROST PHOTO



IF you're used to crowded angling, where the fisherman to right angles your ear with his grey hackle and you perform a like operation on the fisherman to left, a new experience awaits you in the Cody country. Here rivers surge and roar, creeks glide, lakes glisten — easy of approach yet uncrowded, teeming with sleek trout.

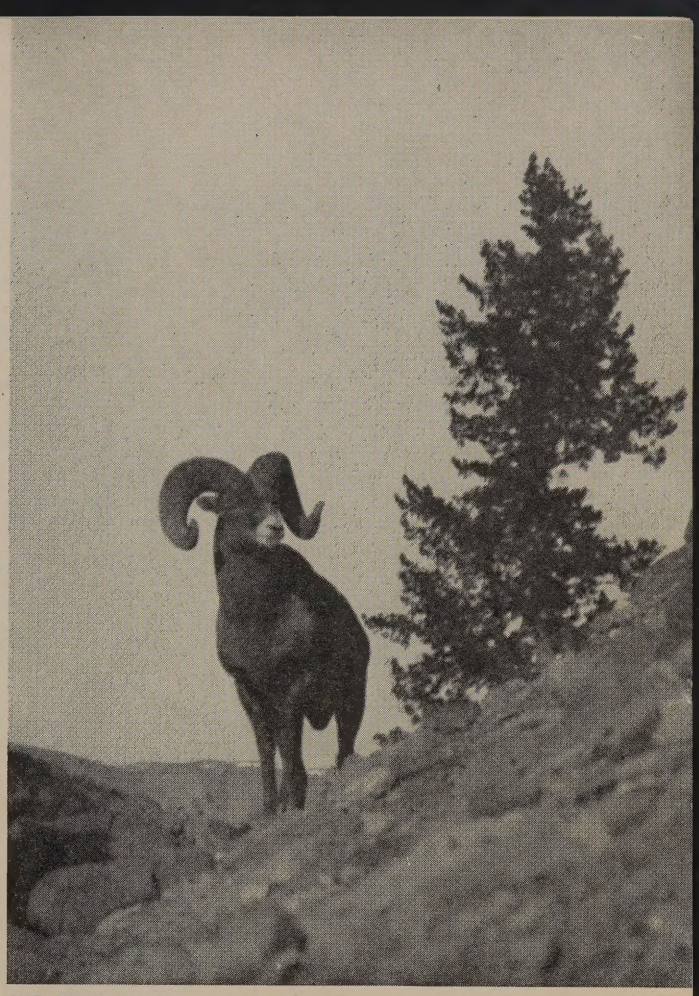
Here trout rise like silver flashes. Here, vigorous in icy water, they fight like demons when hooked.

The Cody country abounds with Native trout. Introduced and now abundant are also Rainbow, Eastern

NED FROST PHOTO

and BIG GAME HUNTING SUCH AS ONLY THE WEST CAN OFFER

OF all the West, Cody offers the best big game hunting, both in abundance and variety. In the willow-thicketed bottoms browse moose. Through the forests march elk with spreading antlers, the mountains in the rutting season echoing with the high whistle of their bugling. The mule deer spring noiselessly, their hoofs hardly touching the ground. Across sage-brush covered plains herds of antelope wheel, uttering their high pitched cry. Among the rocks of the high peaks are mountain sheep with curving horns. Black bear and great grizzlies lumber through the timber, covering their hunting territories. The puma slinks. For hunting it is the last of the best.



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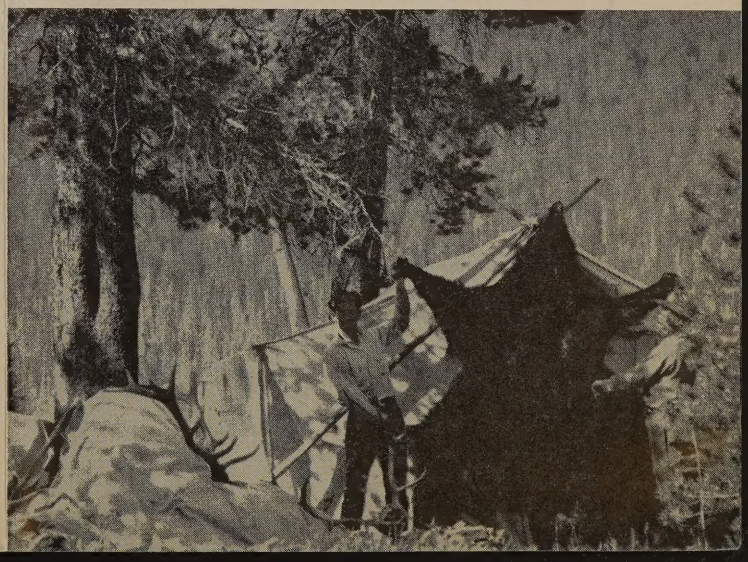
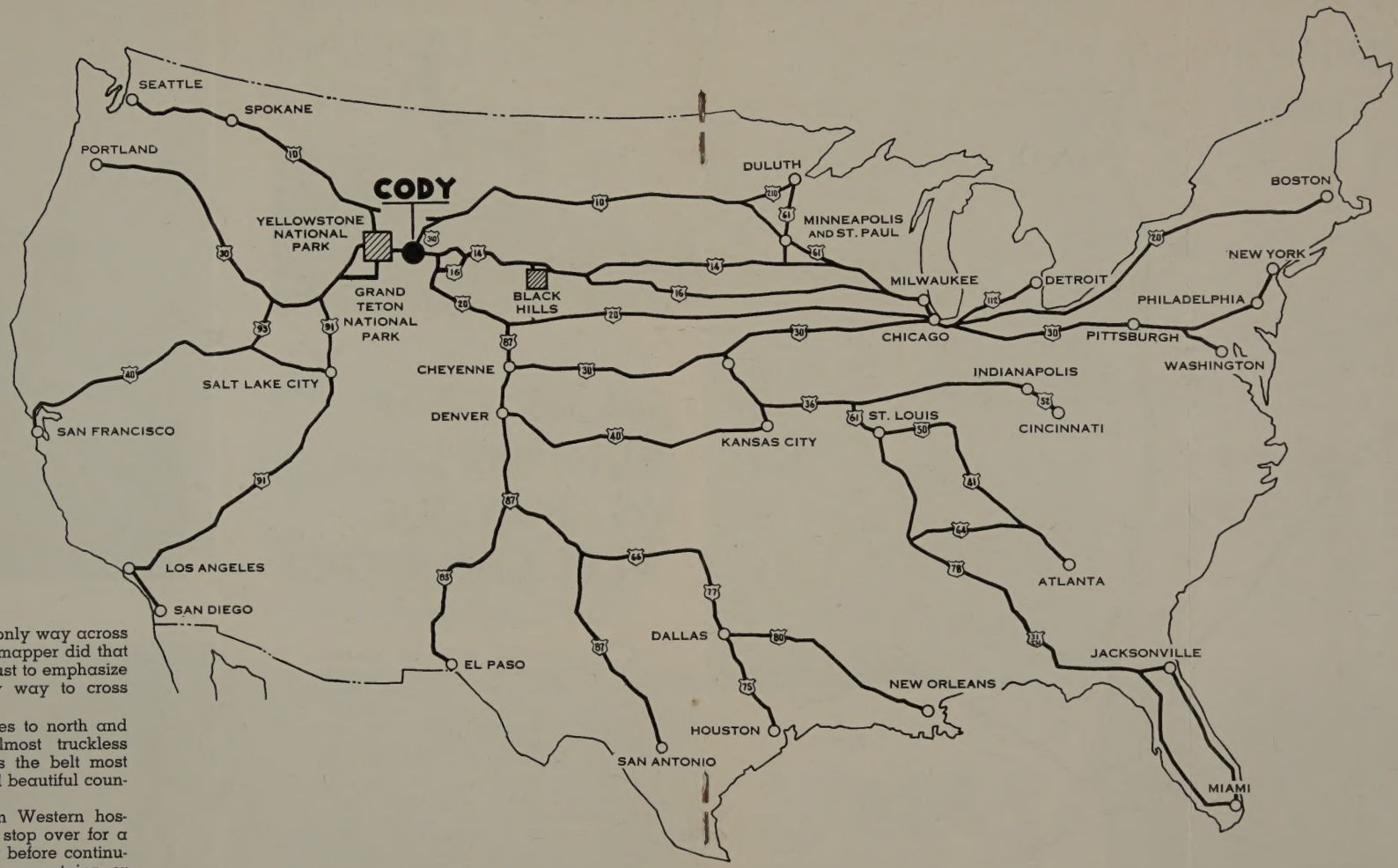
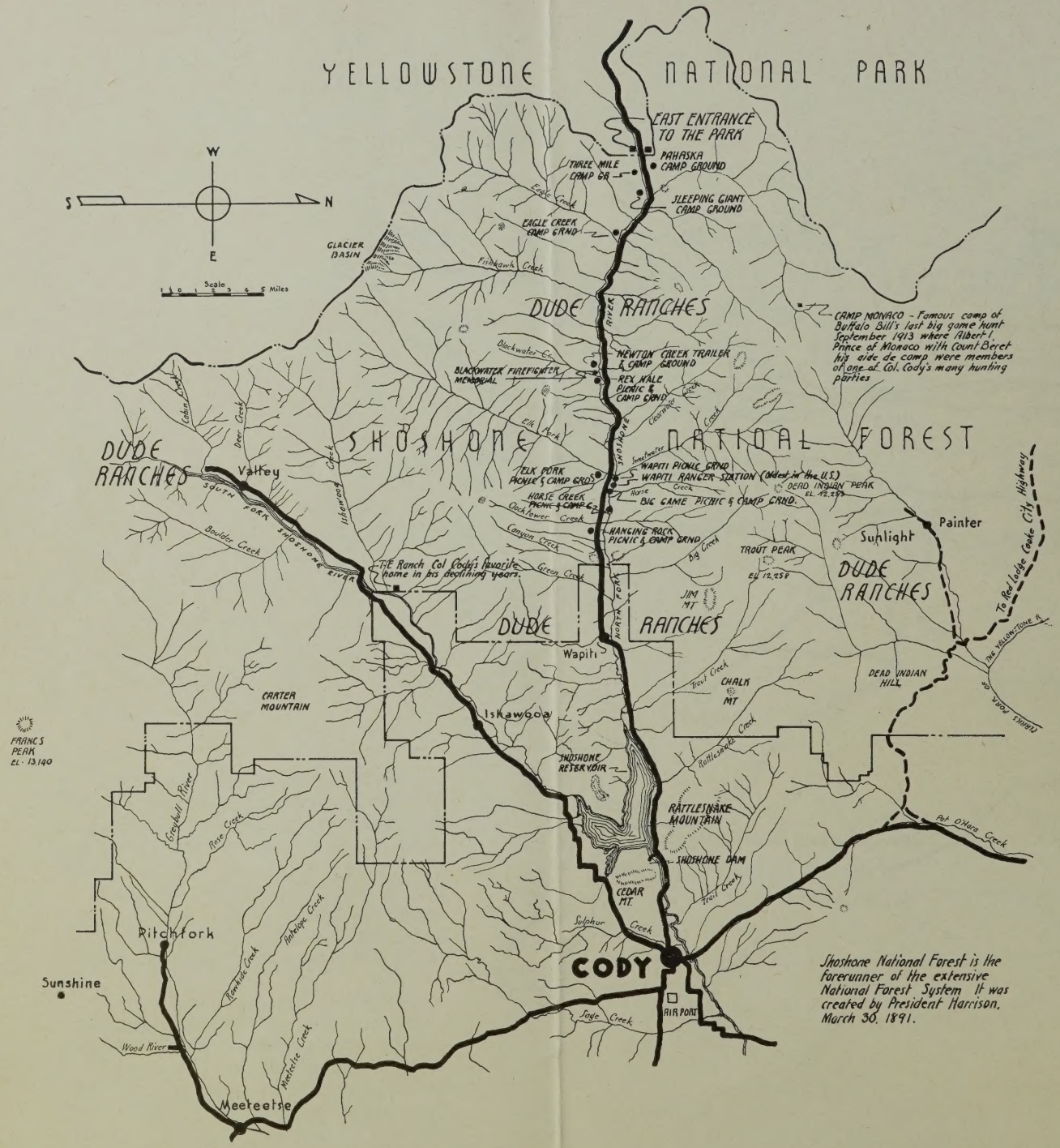




CODY looks like the only way across the Rockies. The mapper did that on purpose, of course, just to emphasize that Cody IS the only way to cross them.

There are truck-routes to north and south of us. The almost truckless Cody-way leads across the belt most blessed by unusual and beautiful country.

Cody with its warm Western hospitality, is the place to stop over for a good night's rest, either before continuing westward into the mountains or after coming out of them into the plains. But while here, why not stick around? Cody is the hub of the Old West's finest vacationland.


YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK
EAST ENTRANCE TO THE PARK
PAHASKA CAMP GROUND
THREE MILE CAMP GR
SLEEPING GIANT CAMP GROUND
EAGLE CREEK CAMP GRND
GLACIER BASIN
Fishhawk Creek
DUDE RANCHES
CAMP MONACO - Famous camp of Buffalo Bill's last big game hunt September 1913 where Albert I, Prince of Monaco with Count Beret his aide de camp were members of one of Col. Cody's many hunting parties
NEWTON CREEK TRAILER & CAMP GROUND
BLACKWATER FIREFIGHTER MEMORIAL
REX HALE PICNIC & CAMP GRND
SHOSHONE NATIONAL FOREST
DUDE RANCHES
Valley
ELK PARK PICNIC & CAMP GRND
WAPITI PICNIC GRND
WAPITI RANGER STATION (oldest in the U.S.)
DEAD INDIAN PEAK EL. 12,259
HORSE CREEK PICNIC & CAMP GR
BIG GAME PICNIC & CAMP GRND.
HANGING ROCK PICNIC & CAMP GRND
Painter
Sunlight
TROUT PEAK EL. 12,258
DUDE RANCHES
To Red Lodge Cooke City Highway
The Ranch Col Cody's favorite home in his declining years.
DUDE RANCHES
Wapiti
JIM MT
CHALK MT
DEAD INDIAN HILL
CARTER MOUNTAIN
Iskawooa
SHOSHONE RESERVOIR
RATTLESNAKE MOUNTAIN
SHOSHONE DAM
CEDAR MT.
FRANCS PEAK EL. 13,140
Ritchfork
Sunshine
CODY
AIR PORT
Wood River
Meeteetse
Shoshone National Forest is the forerunner of the extensive National Forest System It was created by President Harrison, March 30, 1891.

HISCOCK PHOTO

TO DRIVE IN DARKNESS ANY PART OF THE "70 MOST SCENIC MILES IN THE WORLD" BETWEEN CODY AND YELLOWSTONE PARK WOULD BE LIKE WALKING THROUGH A GREAT CATHEDRAL WITH YOUR UMBRELLA UP.

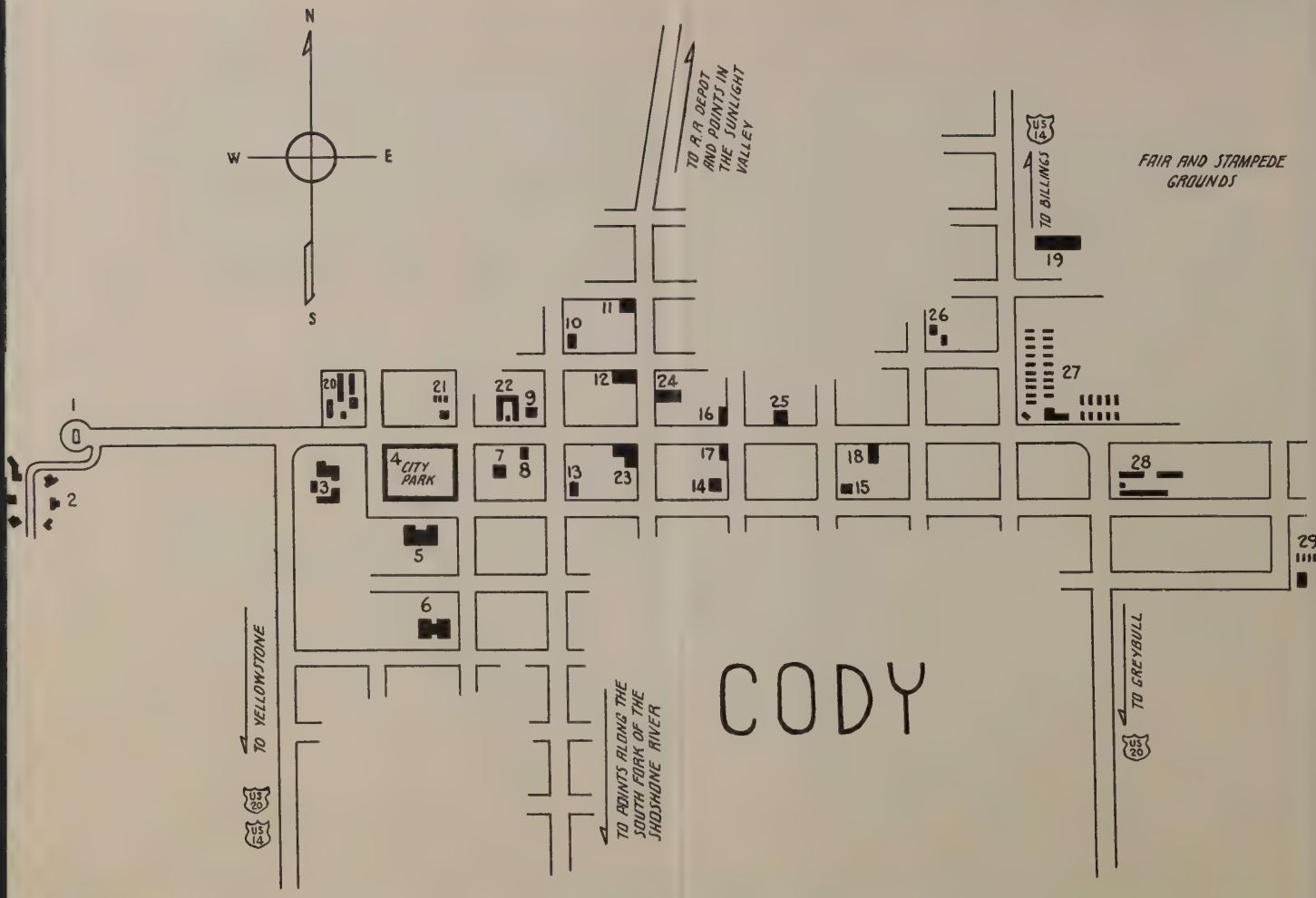
YOUR VACATION HEADQUARTERS MIGHT AS WELL BE IN CODY •

ELSEWHERE we've shown you a few pictures of our country. Here's a map, to give you a general idea of how the land lies, with Cody its hub and best stopping place.

Westward, across the middle of the map, stretch the "70 most scenic miles in the world." Southward an oiled highway runs to Meeteetse, ancient stage station, beyond which the roads lead to the wall formed by the Continental Divide. Southwesterly lies the Southfork, containing Buffalo Bill's favorite ranch. Northward into Sunlight Basin a road runs over 9,000-foot-high Bald Ridge and drops into a paradise, serene in isolation.

Along the roads are ideal places to picnic. Off them beckon trails leading into the untouched wilderness of game-filled forest, canyon and glacier-gouged peak.

HISCOCK PHOTO



1. *Buffalo Bill Statue*
2. *Frontier Art Colony*
3. *Buffalo Bill Museum*
4. *City Park (tennis courts, band concerts)*
5. *Cody High School*
6. *West Side Grade School*
7. *Park County Court House*
8. *Catholic Church*
9. *Park County Free Library*
10. *Episcopal Church*
11. *Elks' Club*
12. *Masonic Temple*
13. *Presbyterian Church*
14. *U. S. Post Office*
15. *Methodist Church*
16. *Shoshone National Bank*
17. *First National Bank*
18. *Wolfville*
19. *East Side Grade School*
20. *Cody Cottages—25 cottages*.....$1.25 *up*
    Tourist home .....$1.50 *up*
21. *Green Gables Inn—17 rooms—*
    $1.50 *to* $2.50 *per room, 1 or 2 persons*
22. *Green Gables Court—28 cottages—*
    $2.50 *to* $4.00 *per room, 1 or 2 persons*
23. *Irma Hotel—70 rooms*.....$1.50 *up*
24. *Hotel Chamberlin—28 rooms*.....$1.25 *up*
25. *Cody Hotel—16 rooms*.....$1.00 *up*
26. *Yellowstone Rooms—rooms* .....$1.50 *up*
    Cabins .....$2.00 *up*
27. *Buffalo Bill Cabin Camp—*
    77 cabins .....$1.25 *up*
    Trailers .....50c *and* 75c
28. *Park Auto Court—*
    Rooms and Apartments.....$2.50 *up*
29. *Nearby Ranch—cabins* .....$1.00 *up*
    Tourist Home .....$1.50 *for* 2
    Trailers 50c

A REAL WESTERN TOWN

IF you seek a Hollywood-screen-set Western town, faky and tourist-dependent — you'll be disappointed in Cody. If you seek a live, truly Western town, owing its prosperity to the rich ranches which surround it and busy with its native industries and arts, yet retaining the color of the Old West — you'll like Cody.

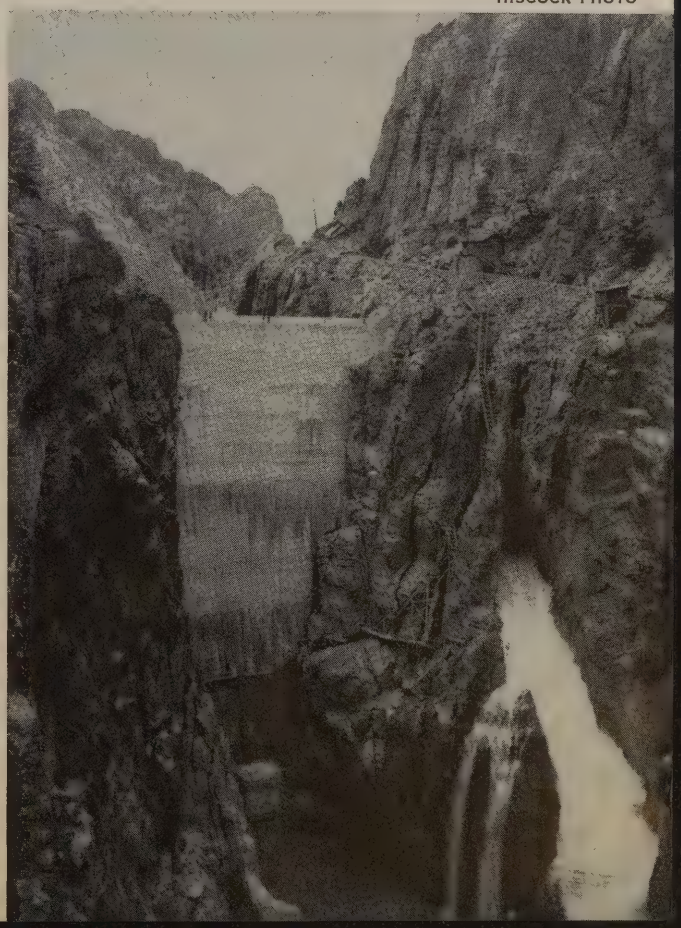
Its business people, reared with horses, prefer them to automobiles. You'll see them in groups trotting out for an evening ride, older citizens on sedate steeds, younger ones on half broken broncs. To help you enjoy this atmosphere are fine hotels and tourist camps, radiating warm Western horsepitality.

Though Cody's prosperity is based largely upon stock ranches, Cody is not all business. On the western outskirts of town, stands the Frontier Art Colony, wherein have settled several nationally famous American artists. Struck by the beauty and atmosphere of the country, they pulled up stakes and moved to Cody. Nor are all Cody's artists imported. From the rocks of the Rockies have sprung several who, making their start locally, have attained national recognition.

Beside depending upon the stock industry, Cody owes much to the development of irrigation systems, notably the Shoshone project. Plugging the upper end of Shoshone Canyon, by Yellowstone Highway, the great Shoshone Dam has already converted from desert into lush farm lands some 60,000 acres below Cody at Powell. Now under construction is a huge system to tap the same reservoir and irrigate some 40,000 additional acres. Don't on any account miss seeing Shoshone Dam.

SHOSHONE DAM is 328 feet high; 108 feet through at base and 10 feet at top; 200 feet along its crest. The capacity of the reservoir it creates is 456,000 acre feet with a water surface of 10 square miles, a length of 10 miles, a maximum width of 4 miles, and a maximum depth of 233 feet. Work was begun in November, 1905, and completed in January, 1910, at total cost of $1,354,000. At the dam stands a hydro-electric plant which supplies most of the Big Horn Basin with power.

HISCOCK PHOTO



DUDE RANCHES

OF all the most typically American inventions, the dude ranch is the most novel. Even if you haven't time to stay a while at a dude ranch, you should at least visit one—and Cody is the center of the best in the West.

Dude ranches, like most inventions, are the product of need. Easterners years ago ventured into the West and became intrigued with the life on great cattle ranches. Not only did they wish to stay, they wanted to take part in all typical ranching activities, escaping from the hum-drum of civilization by living the romantic life of cowboys. The demand for such arrangements soon grew to such proportions that many ranches, still retaining their stock, made "dude wrangling" their major activity.

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

HISCOCK PHOTO

Dude ranches are of several kinds. There are those which are still primarily cattle ranches. There are others, lying in the best game country, whose main business is to take out hunting parties. Varying in elaborateness, they vary also in rates.

WINTER SPORTS

FOR many years the only human beings who penetrated the silent, snowy wastes of the Absarokas in wintertime were the trappers. Rustling through the forests, solitary on snowshoes, they plucked the fruit of their long traplines—mink, beaver, coyotes, bobcats, fox, martin, otter, muskrat, lynx, wolves, black bear and grizzlies.

Many of these fur-bearers still draw Codyites into spending their winters trapping. Recently, however, the Cody people have invaded their solitude, recognizing that in these mountains, buried deep in powder snow, lay a winter playground as unusual and marvelous as any in the country.

Keeping the Yellowstone Highway open between Cody and the nearby wintersports country has been found practical. The camps and lodges were already there; it was only necessary to open them.

For those who wish fashionable resorts where vacationists may do their skiing sitting in luxurious hotel lobbies, looking pretty in the latest winter sports costumes, Cody is not the place to come. For those who have a true love for majestic mountains, prime snow conditions, hearty hosts, Cody's wintersports country cannot be matched.

Trappers continue to follow their lines, but the mountains now echo with the cry, "Track!"

OUR CODY VACATION

SUN.

MON.

TUE.

WED.

THU.

FRI.

SAT.

SUN.

MON.

TUE.

WED.

THU.

FRI.

SAT.

Cody Club, the civic organization sponsoring this booklet, is at your service at all times. For further information concerning any phase of life about Cody, write: The Secretary, Cody Club, Cody, Wyoming.

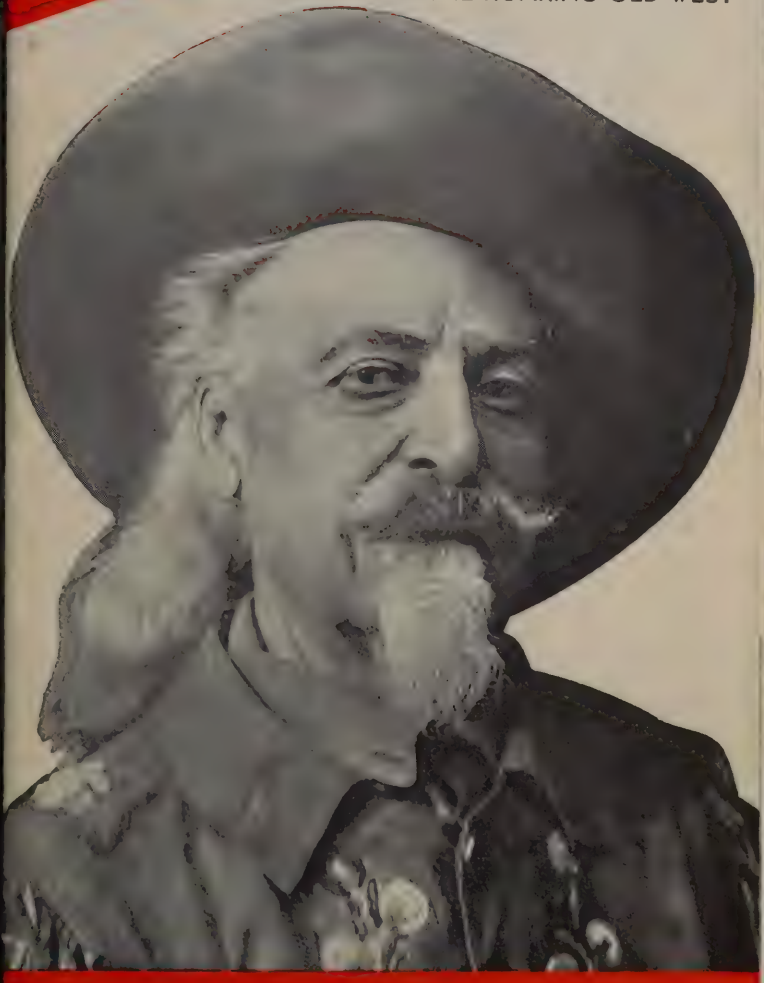
THE CODY STAMPEDE—If you seek a Western town that puts on its rodeo entirely with native talent, mounted on native critters, using native cattle, Cody's the place. Surrounded by cattle ranches where cowboys in their everyday lives ride and bust broncs, Cody puts on the only first class roundup in America without having to import professional cowboys.

Wild mustangs, foaled in the Badlands of nearby Gooseberry Creek country, untouched by man until rounded up by cowboys before Stampede, here make their debut under saddle. Vivid in the minds of those who have ever experienced a Cody Stampede is Wolfville, oldtime Western dance hall, where it's always "your night to howl."

At Cody Stampede, old when the West was young, you'll hear the crowd roar with laughter as a favorite son sails off a sun-fishin' bronc, hear it cheer with joy as another thunders to victory in a hot race. It's native. It's Western. It happens for several days around July 4th.

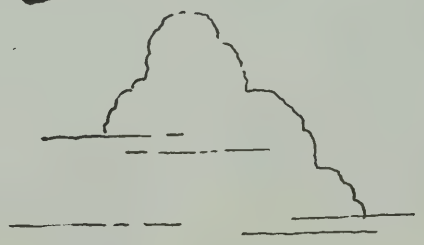
CODY Wyoming

THE LAST OF THE BEST
OF THE ROARING OLD WEST



Welcomes You to BUFFALO BILL COUNTRY

Hub of VACATION LAND CODY



HUB of vacationland, Cody has spokes reaching into every recreation afforded by the Old West. If you seek Nature's marvels in Yellowstone Park, Cody's entrance, through knife-cloven Shoshone Canyon, past broad cattle ranches, winding through forests along silver-glistening Shoshone River, is the most unforgettably beautiful. If you would soothe frazzled nerves in the different life of a dude ranch, returning to Nature with all the real needs of civilization supplied, there are dozens near Cody. If you like big game hunting, Cody has the last of the best. If you long to feel a big trout make your rod quiver, Cody has streams and lakes where fishing is incomparable. If you would live, mile-high Cody, pleasantly warm by day, cool by night, will bring back youth.

You can come a-foot, a-horse, a-wheel or a-wing. Every road leading to Cody is oiled (see maps). The railroad would be tickled to bring you, in Pullman or luxurious coach. You may fly over the mountains and light upon Cody's airport, safe and smooth.

WHERE YOU GO PLACES AND DO THINGS . . .

WHILE in Cody you must not miss seeing the Buffalo Bill Museum, housing historic relics of Colonel Cody and the Old West or the heroic Buffalo Bill Statue, work and gift of Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney. If you are interested in farming you must see the Shoshone Project with its Garland and Willwood Divisions now in full operation, its recently opened Heart Mountain Division and its projected Oregon Basin Division. If it is scenery and cattle ranches that interest you, you must spend a day each in beautiful Sunlight Valley, the famous South-fork country and majestic Greybull River Valley, with its untouched inland cow town, Meeteetse.

UPB

STAN
KERSHAW
PHOTO

BUFFALO BILL

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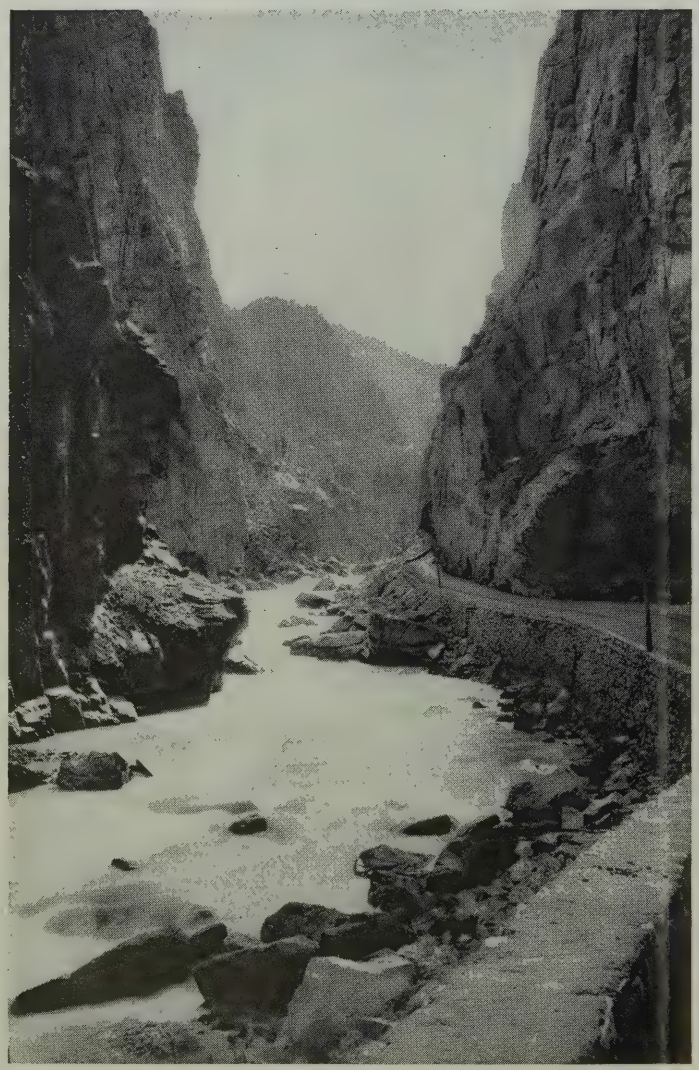
As the showman who invented his own Wild West Show which first carried the romance of the West to the East and Europe, he stands supreme. From it has emerged the rodeo of today. He dreamed of building an empire out of a desert; prosperous Cody is the result.

Appropriately, Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney has portrayed him in bronze, riding his great horse, tracking into Eternity.

NEARBY stands a living monument to Colonel Cody, famous Buffalo Bill Museum, presided over by its Curator and niece of Colonel Cody, Mary Jester Allen. The actual museum buildings are of log construction and are replicas of the buildings on Cody's own TE Ranch. Here are displayed a multitude of souvenirs collected by Colonel Cody from all parts of the earth, each one a small bit of his life and personality.

CODY Country of



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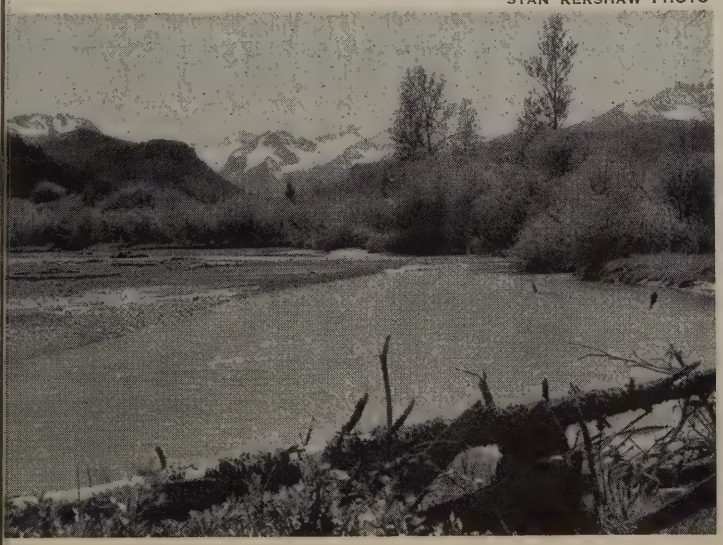
Through broad, green meadows the mighty rivers pause in placid meanders. A few miles above and below the same streams roar through narrow canyons, hurling their spray high against the walls from waterfall and cascade, angry and turbulent.

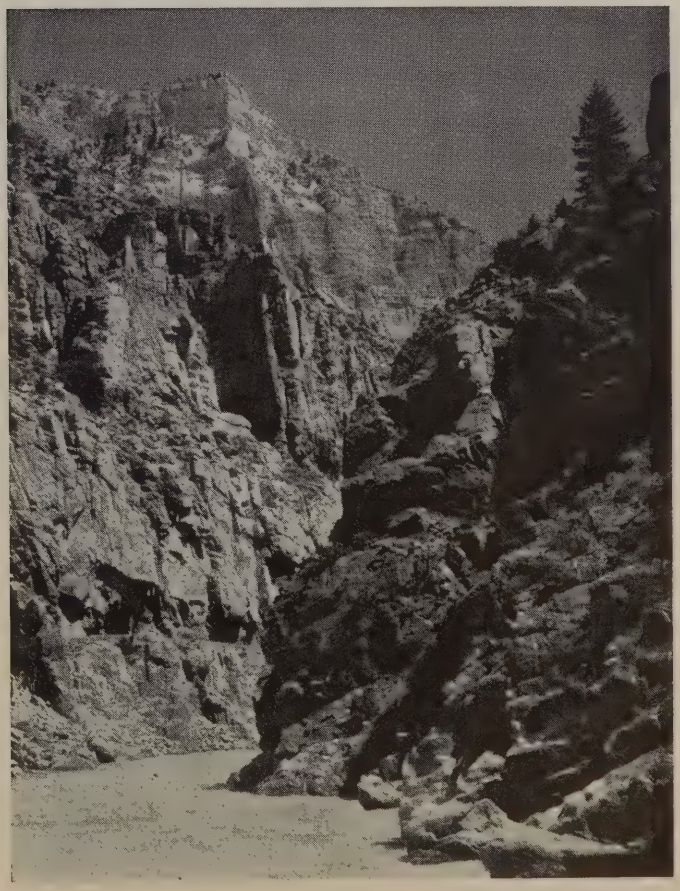
Contrast

On the high slopes, the storm-racked forests dwindle, their ranks taken by waving grass. In the mountain springtime—June and July—the rolling slopes are carpeted with flowers, millions of them in every hue, their aroma rising thick as the air in a Persian garden.

This is Cody, country of contrast.

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO





STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

CODY

YOUR VACATION HEADQUARTERS

YOUR BEST STOPPING PLACE BEFORE DRIVING

HISCOCK PHOTO

"70 Most Scenic Miles in the World"

CODY is proud of its hospitality and accommodations. Sample them and make Cody your headquarters while you take side trips for several days. If you doubt that people are different in the West drop into any of our places of business and introduce yourself. Make a friend here and let us tell you about the trails leading into the untouched wilderness of game-filled forests, canyons and glacier-gouged peaks.

When you have really seen the Big Horn Basin, then westward stretch the "70 most scenic miles in the world; Where Nature smiles for 70 miles."

HISCOCK PHOTO

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

A Real Western Town...

IF you seek a Hollywood-screen-set Western town, faky and tourist dependent then you will be disappointed in Cody. It it is a live and truly Western town owing its prosperity before, during and since World War II to a very diversified background of native products, industries and arts and yet retaining the color of the true West. You'll like Cody.

In addition to its diversified background of business and industry Cody supports, on the western outskirts of town, the Frontier Art Colony boasting several nationally famous American artists. Struck by the beauty and atmosphere of the Cody Country they pulled up stakes and made it their home. Recently they have been lending their talents to Uncle Sam's war effort, but now they are home again and have resumed their careers where they were interrupted on December 7, 1941. In addition to the imported variety Cody has many native artists who have sprung from the rocks of the Rockies and have attained national recognition.

CODY

DUDE RANCHES

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

OF all the most typically American inventions, the dude ranch is the most novel. Even if you haven't time to stay a while at a dude ranch, you should at least visit one—and Cody is the center of the best in the West.

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

Dude ranches, like most inventions, are the product of need. Easterners years ago ventured into the West and became intrigued with the life on great cattle ranches. Not only did they wish to stay, they wanted to take part in all typical ranching activities, escaping from the hum-drum of civilization by living the romantic life of cowboys. The demand for such arrangements soon grew to such proportions that many ranches, still retaining their stock, made "dude wrangling" their major activity.

Dude ranches are of several kinds. There are those which are still primarily cattle ranches. There are others, lying in the best game country, whose main business is to take out hunting parties. Varying in elaborateness, they vary also in rates.

PLATT HALL PHOTO

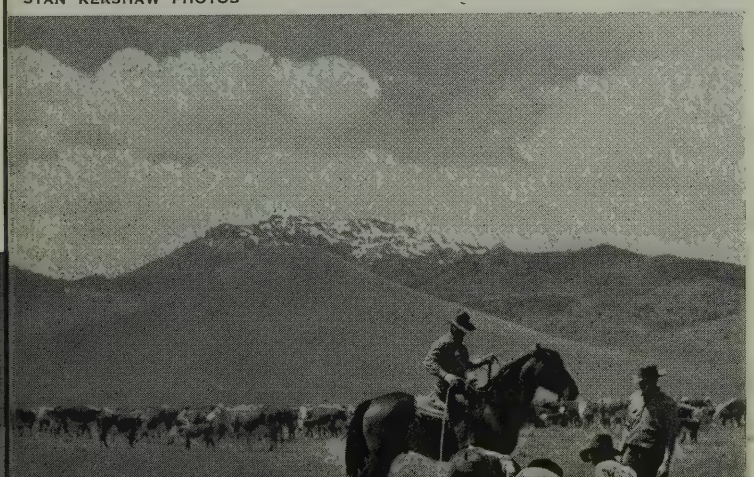
STOCK RANCHES

THE Livestock industry, including sheep, cattle and horses, is the oldest industry in this part of the country. Originally used by the American Indian as pasture for a few horses and range for wild game, these broad plains and mountain valleys covered with lush grasses proved very attractive to the cattlemen. These same cattlemen also raised some of the finest horseflesh in the world for their own use and for export.

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

Later the sheep man began to move in with thousands of head of his producers of wool and meat and the farmer began to settle where there was fertile land and water to irrigate it. This resulted in a three-way shooting war among the various interests and gave rise to the history and romance of the West. Today all three elements are amply represented in our population and it has been amply proved that the three industries are not mutually exclusive as the settlers believed but actually complementary one to the other.

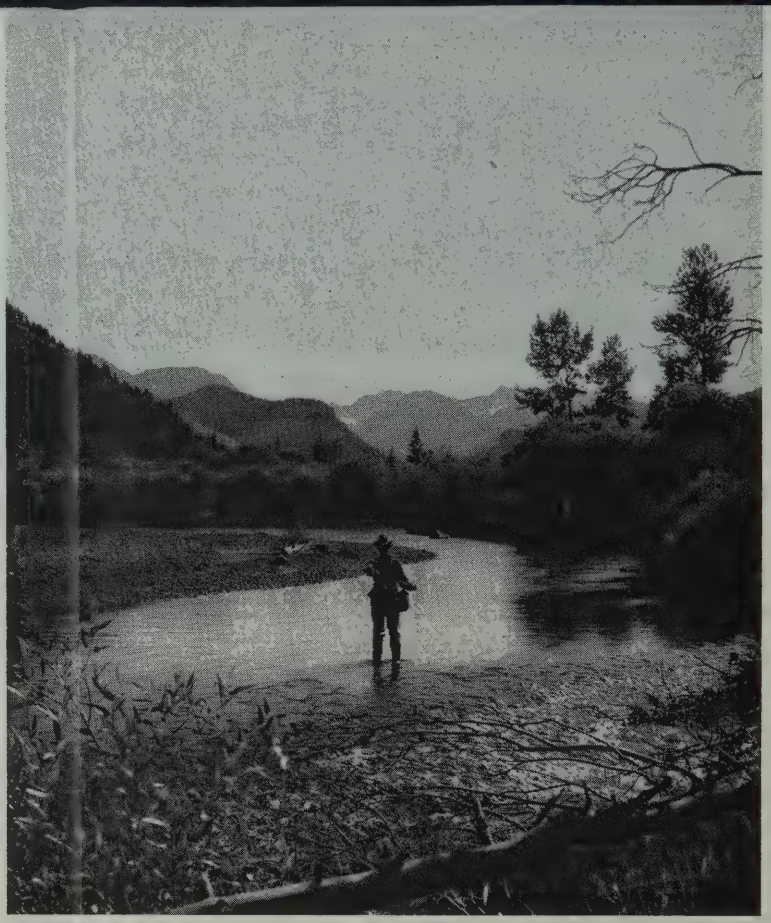
STAN KERSHAW PHOTOS



FISHING

That Will Delight Your Heart . . .

IF you long to feel a big Native trout make your rod quiver and then give you a real workout for a few minutes Cody has access to both streams and lakes where fishing is incomparable. If you're used to crowded angling where the fisherman to your right hooks your ear with his grey hackle and you do the same for your friend to the left and you pay a price per head for any fish you catch, then a new experience awaits you in the Cody Country.



STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

Here Rivers Surge and Roar

HISCOCK PHOTO

Creeks glide and lakes glisten, easy of access yet uncrowded and teeming with sleek trout which rise like silver flashes to a well placed fly. Vigorous in icy waters they fight like demons when hooked.

The Cody Country abounds with native trout. Introduced and now also abundant are Rainbow, Eastern Brook, German Brown, Mackinaw and Dolly Varden. A hatchery located near Cody, itself a veritable museum and where visitors are always welcome, each season stocks neighboring streams and lakes with millions of fish.

PLATT HALL PHOTO

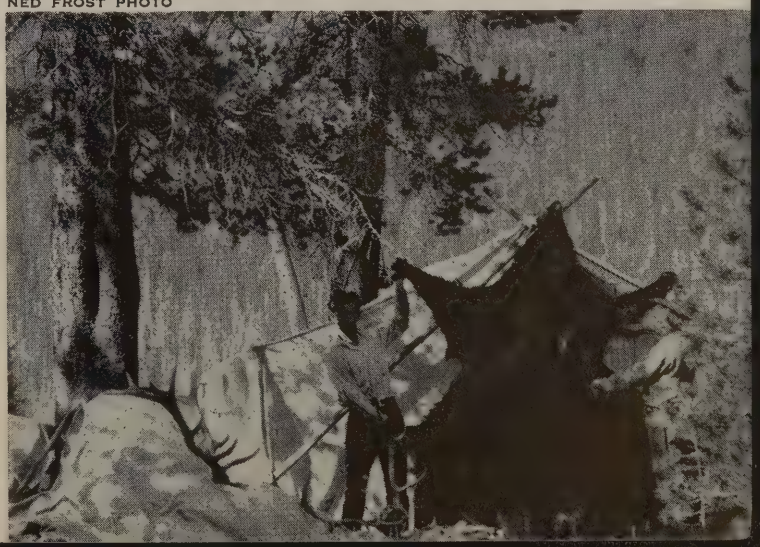
BIG GAME HUNTING

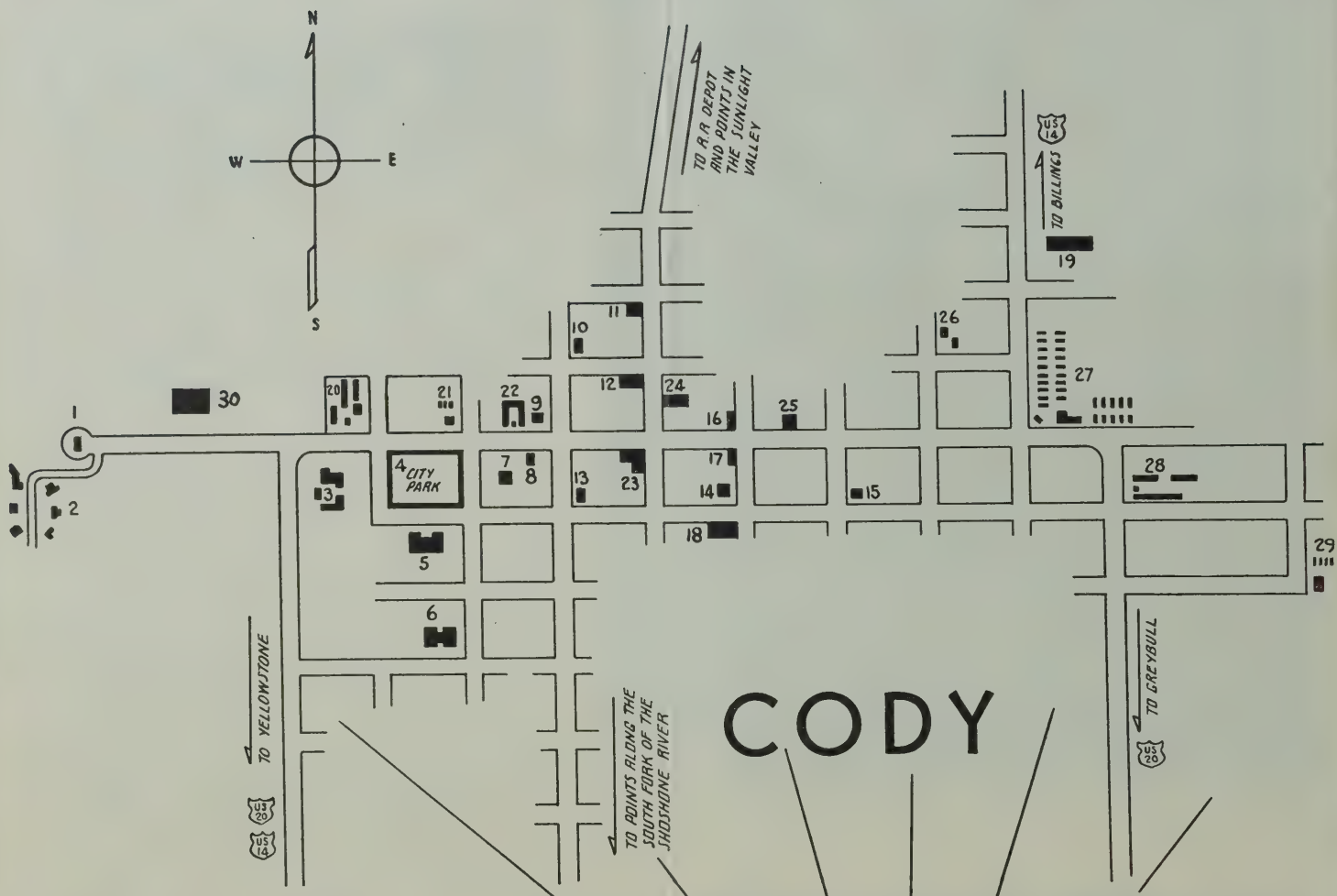
Such As Only the West Can Offer

OF all the West, Cody offers the best big game hunting, both in abundance and variety. In the willow-thicketed bottoms browse moose. Through the forests march elk with spreading antlers, the mountains in the rutting season echoing with the high whistle of their bugling. The mule deer spring noiselessly, their hoofs hardly touching the ground. Across sagebrush covered plains herds of antelope wheel, uttering their high pitched cry. Among the rocks of the high peaks are mountain sheep with curving horns. Black bear and great grizzlies lumber through the timber, covering their hunting territories. The puma slinks. For hunting it is the last of the best.

NED FROST PHOTO

NED FROST PHOTO





All Roads Lead to Cody

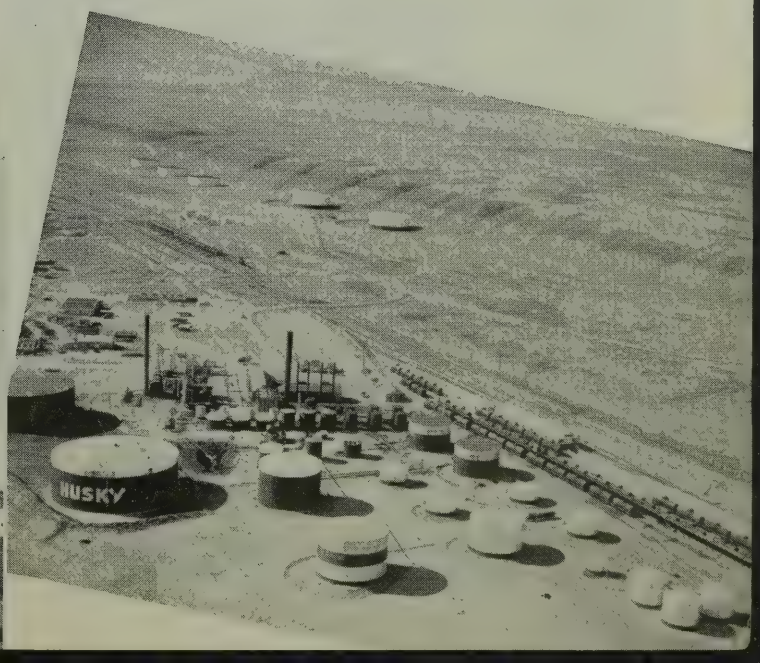
KEY TO MAP OF CODY

1. *Buffalo Bill Statue*
2. *Frontier Art Colony*
3. *Buffalo Bill Museum*
4. *City Park*
5. *Cody High School*
6. *West Side Grade School*
7. *Park County Court House*
8. *Catholic Church*
9. *Park County Free Library*
10. *Episcopal Church*
11. *Elks' Club*
12. *Masonic Temple*
13. *Presbyterian Church*
14. *U. S. Post Office*
15. *Methodist Church*
16. *Shoshone National Bank*
17. *First National Bank*
18. *Cody Auditorium*
19. *East Side Grade School*
20. *Cody Cottages*
21. *Green Gables Inn*
22. *Green Gables Courts*
23. *Irma Hotel*
24. *Pawnee Hotel*
25. *Cody Hotel*
26. *Yellowstone Rooms*
27. *Buffalo Bill Cabins*
28. *Park Auto Court*
29. *Nearby Ranch*
30. *Cody Hospital*

REFINERIES

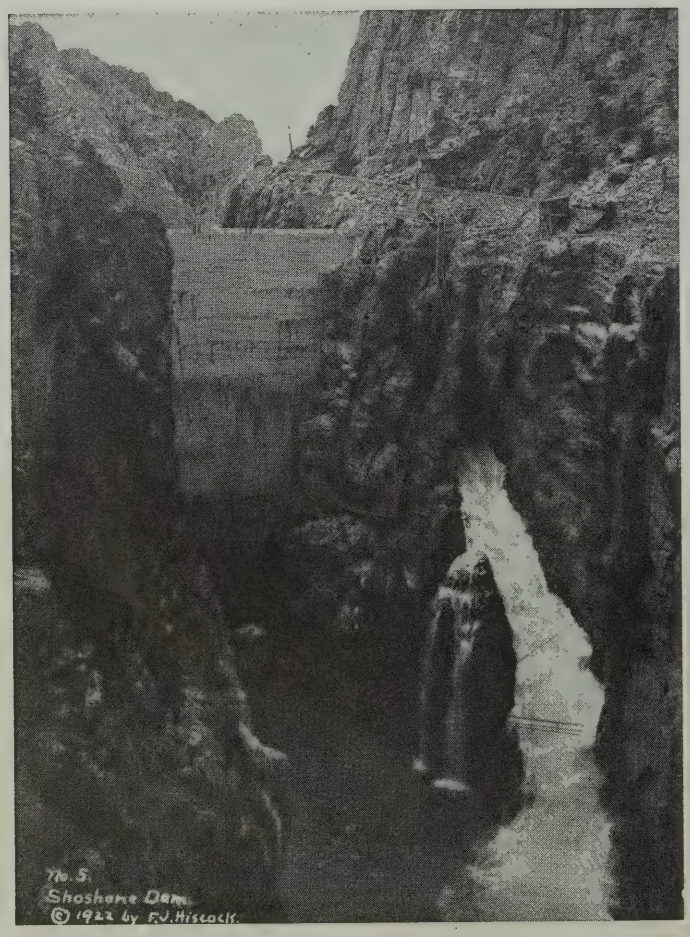
CODY is a principal center of the oil industry in Wyoming. The first standard rig started to drill in Wyoming in 1883 and since that time Wyoming has produced more than seven hundred million barrels of crude oil. There are now more than ten thousand producing wells in approximately 100 fields over the state.

Cody is centrally located to all fields in the Big Horn Basin which number approximately 30, and is the home of two refineries, two supply houses and headquarters for a number of drilling companies and specialty companies servicing wells. It is the large payrolls in the oil industry that help to make Cody diversified as to background and constantly prosperous and progressive.



WATER

OCEANS OF IT FOR ABUNDANT CROPS



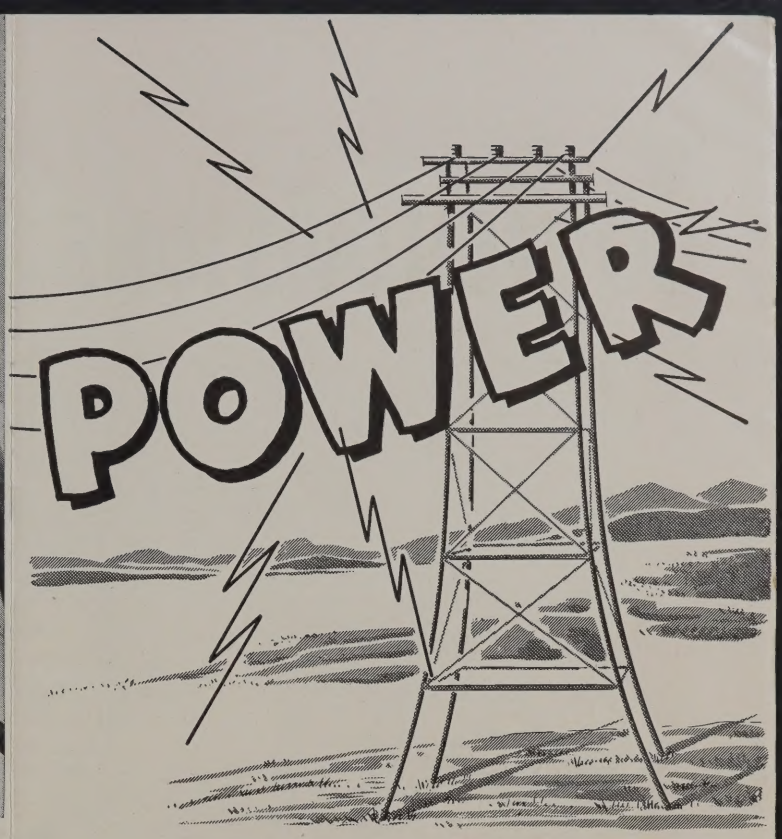
SHOSHONE DAM is 328 feet high; 108 feet through at base and 10 feet at top; 200 feet along its crest.

CODY owes much of its prosperity and diversification to the development of a principal natural resource—water. Two large private irrigation projects, the Cody Canal and the Lakeview Canal have been built and the land developed. Both are now out of debt and have excellent canals and structures. The annual cost to the landowner for all water is about $1.00 per acre in return for which he is assured an ample supply of good water any time he wants it.

In addition to these private projects and many others that are smaller the Bureau of Reclamation started in 1905 to develop the Shoshone Project. The Shoshone Dam is in the spectacular gorge immediately west of Cody and must be seen to be ap-

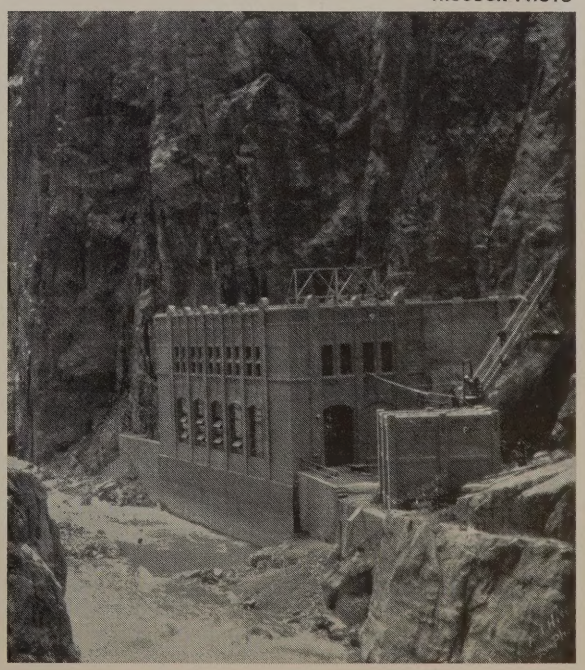
STAN KERSHAW PHOTO

STAN KERSHAW PHOTO



HIGH RETURNS TO IRRIGATORS

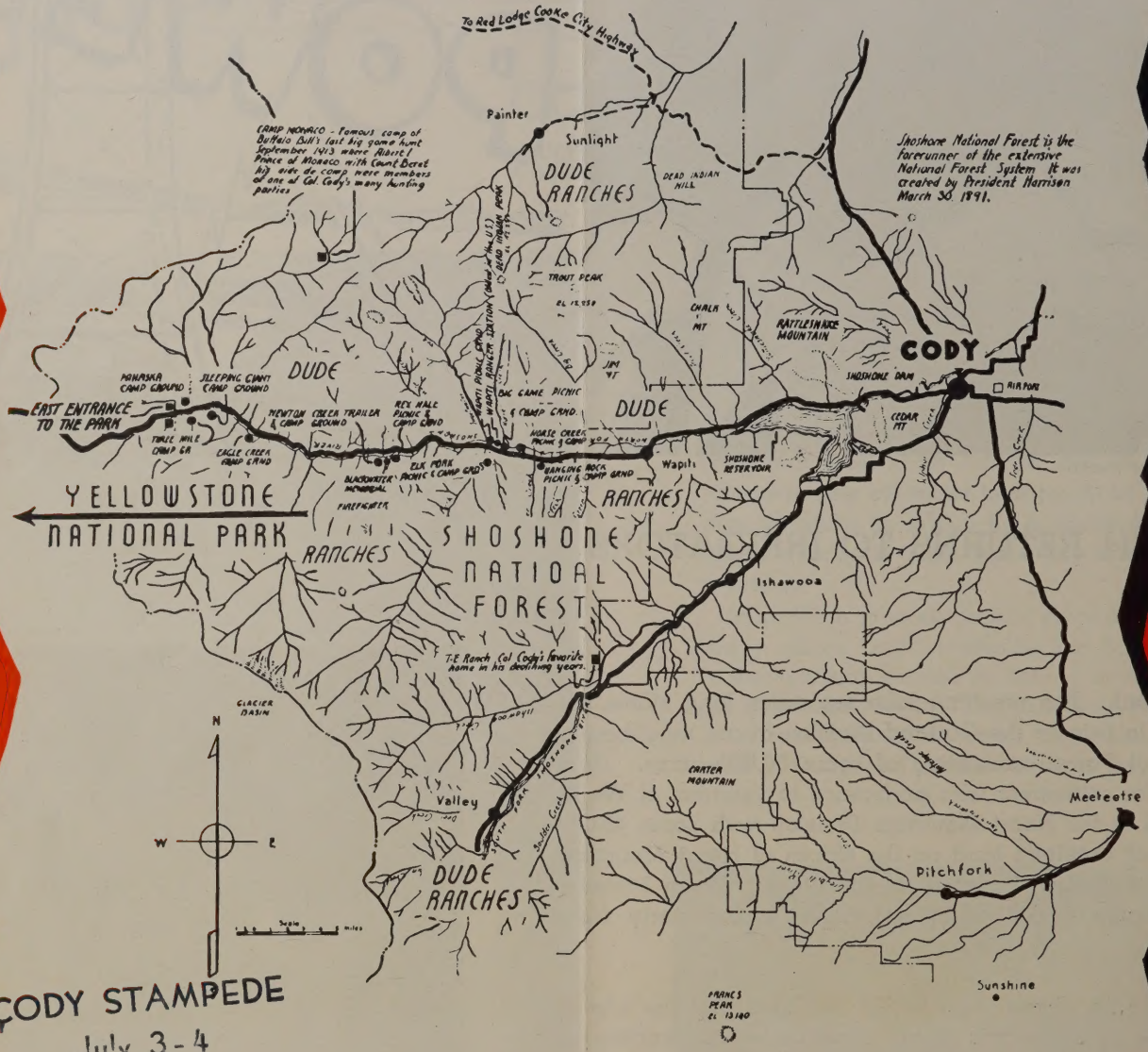
HISCOCK PHOTO



preciated. The resulting lake ten miles long stores the water to irrigate the Garland Division at our neighboring town of Powell consisting of some 60,000 acres. Now open for settlement with preference to veterans of World War II is the Heart Mountain Division with some 40,000 acres of excellent land on the slopes of Heart Mountain north of Cody. Projected is the Oregon Basin Division with some 60,000 additional acres southeasterly from Cody.

The Shoshone Dam is 328 feet high and the site of a large hydro-electric plant. Now under construction at the mouth of the canyon 3 miles below the dam is an additional plant for the production of more power which will use the tunnel and syphon of the irrigation works as a penstock.

To Yellowstone National Park



Literature on Yellowstone Park may be obtained by addressing the Office of the Superintendent, Yellowstone Park, Wyoming

THE MILLS COMPANY, SHERIDAN

THE CODY STAMPEDE—If you seek a western town that puts on its rodeo entirely with native talent, mounted on native critters, using native cattle, Cody's the place. Surrounded by cattle ranches where cowboys in their everyday lives ride and bust broncs, Cody puts on the only first class roundup in America without having to import professional cowboys.

Wild mustangs, foaled in the Badlands of nearby Gooseberry Creek country, untouched by man until rounded up by cowboys before Stampede, here make their debut under saddle. Vivid in the minds of those who have ever experienced a Cody Stampede is Wolfville, oldtime Western dance hall, where it's always "your night to howl." At Cody Stampede, old when the West was young, you'll hear the crowd roar with laughter as a favorite son sails off a sunfishin' bronc, hear it cheer with joy as another thunders to victory in a hot race. It's native. It's Western. It happens for several days around July 4th.